

Society Page Conducted by Lillian C. Perkins
TULSA, OKLAHOMA, SUNDAY, AUGUST 20, 1922

September's Home-coming Soon to Awaken Society

Signs of the Times

Those who are spending the summer away, basking in the midday sun of California, camping and fishing in Maine or among the Canadian lakes, or mountain climbing around the Pike's Peak regions are favored with such diversions and will doubtless come home much invigorated from their summer vacation in these varied environments. What a wonderful thing is the law of compensation. Those who have stayed at home through the summer for one reason or another, have had their delight in the comforts of home where they could have the many things not obtainable away at summer resorts. Where mother could stay near dad and keep him from being lonely as he had to stay on account of the oil situation, or other business cares; all these things and more have been the reasons why. There have been many who went away and there are many who stayed at home.

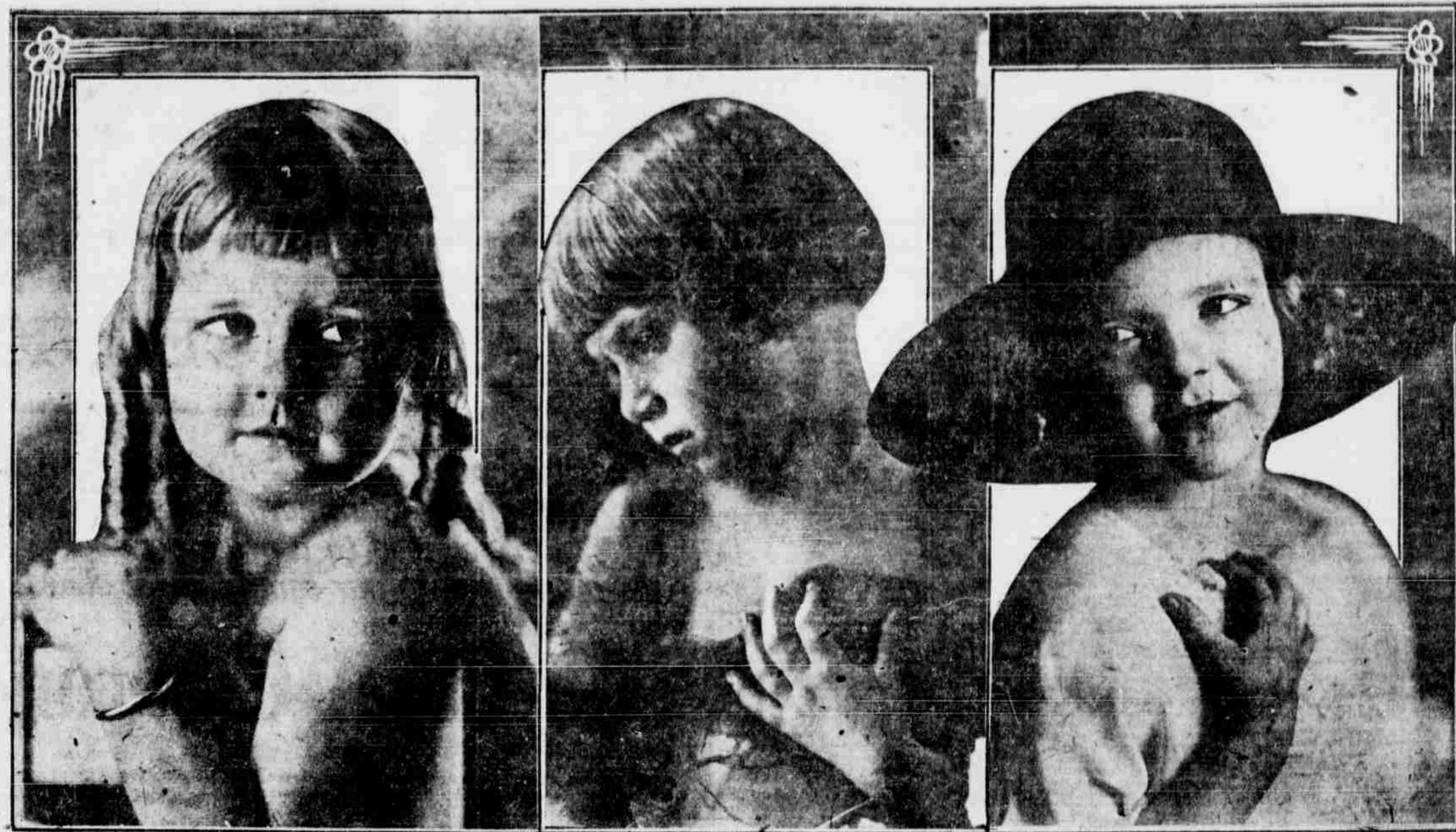
With the orchards groaning with their weight of luscious fruit, housewives have revelled in their work of canning and preserving and the proud boast is heard on all sides. "I've put up 30 quarts of peaches, canned or preserved," another will say. "I have never had such wonderful peaches and some of them are so large that one will fill a pint jar." One lady, a society matron who lives in bridge-street and the party of the hour in midseason, told about a peach that measured 11 1/2 inches in circumference, and she really thought it was the prize peach of the season. It came off her home place. This industrious housewife had put on her pantry shelves more than forty quarts of peaches, preserves besides those canned. Sugar has been reasonable and that has helped the situation very much.

There is a difference though in the preserving of now and the days of the past. One remembers in grandmother's day that she furnished her kitchen with great crocks that held two and three gallons. These were filled with pickle, either peach, watermelon or cucumber, there were the great jars of glass jars with their shining caps ready for use. Who does not remember the great brass preserving kettle that had been in the family for past generations and handed down as a dearly beloved possession like the family jewels and silver plate? This was Grandmother So-and-So's kettle and her daughter used it, then her son used it and now I am the proud possessor.

If the old kettle could speak, well it could remember holding its quota of damson plum jam, so fragrant, peach preserves with their glistening glaze, wonderful peaches that were the envy of the neighborhood, blackberry jam, berries gathered by the river bank, down deep in the woods where the children feared to go on account of the snakes but where the darlings on the place went forth and brought to the big house a basket of berries that were as fragrant as a rosebud. The orchards gave up their wealth of fruit as did the berry patches and it was great time when the darlings spent hours about the kitchen pot peeling fruit that was laid in sugar overnight and was ready early next morning for the great cooking range where mother lent her art in plying the great long-armed spoon and ladle; tasting and testing. Preserving time in the years gone by was an art then and it remains one. Housewives boasted then of their pantry shelves, row after row of excellent jellies, jams, preserves and pickles and it is the same today. There is one difference. The housewife of today does not put up fruit in such large quantities as they did in olden time. She has her mind pretty well made up as to what can be consumed for the season and she prefers to can and preserve next year and have the stock new. So if anyone should ask what has been the order of things in Tulsa for several weeks, you can safely say, "It has been preserving time."

If patriotism has ever reached its summit of profound bravery, it call to arms has ever had a heartier response and if love of native land has ever stimulated the quickest double step of the soldier, then it has been when the French army marched forth on a hundred battlefields to the quickening music of "The Marseillaise." No song in the world has ever stirred its people to such profound depths, to such acts of bravery and to the undertaking of such superhuman tasks. It is said that the late war the melody of this beloved song made the French feel a piece of damant—he chose to stand and fight and meet his death gladly, to retreat. It was this which enabled a French commander to make good his assertion, "They shall not pass." The officer knew his men, says an exchange.

It is all of its popularity and wide use few people know the facts concerning the origin of this great piece of military hymn. It was written in April, 1792, both words and music by Claude Joseph Rouget de Lisle. At the time he was a First Lieutenant of Artillery and stationed at Strasbourg. De Lisle was dining with the mayor of Strasbourg on the night of April 24, and in the course of the dinner the mayor bewailed the fact that the French soldiers had no patriotic song to inspire them. As De Lisle was a musician and a poet, he was inspired to write an appropriate national song. To aid as a stimulant and an inspiration he brought out his last bottle of rare old Rhine wine and after the dinner was over De Lisle went to his room to try his luck. Then, with the aid of violin and piano, paper, pens and ink, much humming and many hours of trying over and rearranging, he evolved a song, says a writer, after which, being utterly exhausted, he went to sleep with his head on his desk. Next morning he took what he had written to the mayor. Dietrich was delighted, and arranged to have it sung publicly at an early date. It was sung by several different persons and created enormous enthusiasm wherever it was heard.



Baron, Parker Holland and John White.

Thirty-five of the Roxana Petroleum company's employees enjoyed a picnic and outing at Saspe lake on Saturday afternoon. The merry crowd went out on trucks at 1 o'clock and stayed until late in the evening. Swimming was the chief pleasure after which a sumptuous spread was enjoyed taken from well-filled hamper baskets. Chaperoning the party were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mulligan and Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Carney.

Miss Mirian Phillips entertained at bridge at her apartment at 423 South Denver last Friday evening in honor of Miss Eva Businger of Mattoon, Ill. Those present were Mrs. E. K. Winslow, Miss Beadie Bourland, Miss Jean Cooter, Miss Jean Barker, Miss Belle Reicher, Miss Ella Pickering, Mrs. G. W. Davies, Miss Philomine Hook, Miss Nan Small, Miss Ruth Businger.

Weddings

Of much interest to their many friends here is the announcement of the wedding of Miss Olga Burnett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Burnett of 322 West Comanche, Norman, Okla., to Mr. Dorance D. Roderick, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Roderick of 1814 East Fifth street, this city. The wedding was very simply celebrated at 5 o'clock Monday, August 14, in the home of the bride's parents, the service being read by Rev. T. H. Afamus, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Norman. The Lutheran music was played for the processional, and "Venetian Love Song" by Nevin, was played softly during the ceremony. Preceding the ceremony, Mrs. H. A. McCandless of Perry sang the "Song of the Heart." Miss Rosalie Burnett, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Mr. Glenn Burnett, a brother, acted as best man. The bride wore a Peron blue tulle crepe afternoon dress and carried a corsage of pink roses, buds and tuberoses. The maid of honor wore white organza trimmed in white satin and carried an arm bouquet of tea roses. Mr. and Mrs. Roderick left immediately for Kansas City, after which they will go to Wichita, Kan. to reside. Out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Roderick of Tulsa, Mr. and Mrs. A. McCandless of Perry and Miss Margaret Moore of Bartlesville. Both the bride and groom were students of the University of Oklahoma, the groom having graduated this year. Mrs. Roderick is a member of the Kappa Alpha Theta sorority. Mr. Roderick is a graduate of Tulsa high school and is a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

WITH the thought of putting the children in school in September, Tulsa society is making ready for coming home. The children will turn away from happy vacation time and with sun-kissed cheeks and hearts made lighter by their full quota of joy in the cup's full brim, will accompany their parents home to make ready for the months to come that will find them at their desks in school. School days, the happiest of all, even the vacation days are yet to have that first thrill of "the first day at school." First, Miss Bully Anne Foster, just three and a half years, if you please, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Foster of 1335 East Eighteenth street, Maple Grove, the center. Miss Jane Foster, just child to the Jennie M. B. Penning, 422 East Twentieth street. Little Miss Jane has been spending the summer in Colorado and California with her parents and is soon to return. The merry maid at the right is little Miss Helen Brooks, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bertram A. Brooks of 1414 South Carson avenue and one of the much admired children of the real small set of Tulsa. (All pictures are from the J. L. Rivkin studios.)

But it was only chance which made it the great national song of France. A few months after its composition it was sung in Marseilles by Mireur. So tremendous an effect did it have upon the public that it was impossible to fill the demands for printed copies. The volunteers were just leaving Marseilles for their march to Paris, and they adopted it as their chant. So the hundreds of new revolutionists entered Paris they were singing "Rouget de Lisle's song," "The Marseillaise" as generally translated and published contains four eight-line verses with the chorus at the end of each verse. The poem has been translated into nearly all languages and has, perhaps, a wider range of popularity than any other national song. As it is familiar to the average reader, we quote the first and last verses only, which marks the opening climax of the famous song:

Ye sons of freedom, wake to glory!
Hark! Hark! what myriads bid
You rise! Your children, wives and grand-
children, hoary,
Behold their tears and hear their
cries!
Shall hateful tyrants, mischief's
breeding,
With hireling hosts, a ruffian
band
Afright and desolate the land
While peace and liberty lie bleed-
ing?
To arms! to arms! ye brave!
The avenging sword unsheath,
March on! march on! all hearts re-
solved
On victory or death.

O Liberty! can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy generous
flame?
Can dungeons, bolts or bars confine
thee,
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world has wept be-
neath
That falsehood's dagger tyrants
wield;
But Freedom is our sword and
shield.
And all their arts are unavailing.
To arms! to arms! ye brave!
The avenging sword unsheath;
March on! march on! all hearts re-
solved
On victory or death.

Announcements
Mrs. H. C. Davis, 1308 North Denver avenue, plans to entertain at bridge, one afternoon during the coming week, honoring her guests, Misses Vera and Genevieve Watson of Neosho, Mo.

Tulsa's musical program for the fall and winter is to be a very brilliant one, many of the international celebrities, as is their custom will appear here in concert. Among none of these will be more appreciated than Tito Ruffo who will sing here in concert on the evening of Thursday, November 19. The celebrated tenor will be assisted by Mme. Yvonne D'Arle, soprano of

known club will meet Monday to plan farewell dances in early September for boys and girls off for school as well as to their Halloween, Thanksgiving and Christmas social events.

Members of the Tri-L club will give a swimming party at Electric park on Tuesday morning.

Informal

Mrs. Leo Daniel entertained with bridge on the afternoon of Thursday in honor of Miss Martha Schilling, daughter of the guest of Miss Leona Hubbard. There were 15 matrons and girls in the party, honoring the game going to Mrs. Patrick Maloney, Miss Schillingman also receiving a gift. Favors to each guest were dainty Japanese fans to which were attached attractive tally cards. Garden flowers from mid-summer's garden in pastel tints were effective decorations.

Mrs. Philip Kramer and the Misses Elizabeth Kramer entertained Monday afternoon at bridge in honor of their guests, Miss Frances Field of Memphis, Tenn., and Miss Anne Cronin of Newkirk, Okla. Twenty-eight matrons and girls were present for the afternoon of pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley J. Harris announce the marriage of their daughter Earline Grace to Mr. Alfred H. Mayo on August 15 at their home.

Honoring the birthday anniversary of their nephew, Mr. William Joseph Dickinson, who is a recent arrival in Tulsa, having come over from England only two months ago, and also to introduce him to a congenial company of young men, Mr. and Mrs. W. Dickinson of 527 North Cheyenne avenue, entertained with a dinner party on Wednesday evening in their home. A patriotic motif, in pretty combination to the nationality of the honor guest, was chosen for the color scheme of the dinner, and flags of both America and England were in evidence. As-

sisting was Miss Hilda Dickinson, daughter of the hosts. Guests present were Messrs. W. C. Lyman, Edward Campbell Wood, James S. Kaufman, Vernon Craven, P. Trimble Good, Clyde Good, Louis Dent, Kenneth D. Swartz, Nelson M. McCroft, George H. Dickinson, Gail B. Mannon, Meira Hieronymus, Walker J. Davidson.

Mrs. E. L. Walker and Mrs. F. C. Reibling, chaperoned a sporty party on a swim and picnic outing Friday evening to Sand Springs lake, the invitation being to honor Miss Inez Wychoff of Ponca City, the guest of Miss Mary Reibling. Others in the party were Misses Fayne Witherspoon, Frances Whitelade, Mary Frances Eakin, Winifred Winn, Dorothy Watkins, young Messrs. Bacon Davenport, Tom Brown, Fred Parks, Ronald Johnson, Leo McLaughlin, Mervin Gump, Ralph McIlroy and Mrs. James Reop who was the chaperone.

Mrs. M. McCreed of Kansas City was the inspiration for the gathering of a group of friends at Sand Springs on Wednesday evening for a swimming party and picnic supper. Besides the honor guest those attending were Dr. and Mrs. Harry Gregg, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Downing, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Marr, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hulings, Mrs. R. E. Downing, and Miss Grace Downing of Broken Arrow, and Mrs. M. Chamberlain.

Honoring her guest, Miss Marguerite Olney of Alva, Miss Pearl White entertained informally at dancing on Tuesday evening in the White home at 418 North Rosedale avenue. The house was simply decorated with flowers, and an ice course was served late in the evening. The young hostess was assisted by her mother Mrs. M. C. White and her sister, Miss Bonnie White. In dispensing hospitality to the following guests: Misses Margaret Gierow, Martha Helen Shaw, Ruth Groves, Lillian Viner, Shirley Thompson and young Messrs. Eugene Redfern, Warren Mackey, Harold Graham, Walter Shaw, Charles Schwartz Albert

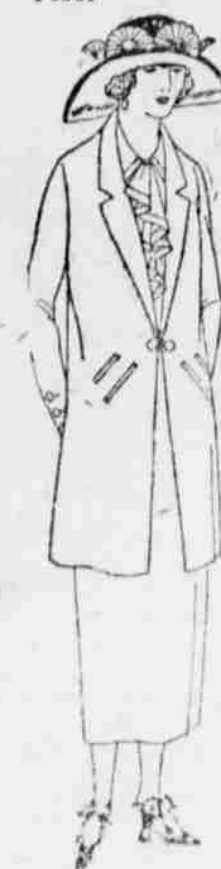
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